

Lost Love

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Near to the door,
he paused to stand,
as he took his class ring
off her hand.

All who were watching
did not speak,
as a silent tear
rolled down his cheek.

And through his mind,
the memories ran,
of the moments they'd walked together
over the sand.

But now her eyes were so terribly cold,
for he never again would
have her to hold.

They watched in silence,
as he bent near,
and whispered the words,
"I love you" in her ear.

He touched her face
and started to cry,
as he put on his ring,
and wanted to die.

And just then, the wind began to blow,
as they lowered her casket
into the snow.

This is what happens
to man alive,
when friends let friends
drink and drive.

*Thanks to Sgt. Richard Brown of the Lanett, Ala. Police
Department for allowing me to use this poem from his website at
www.duipictures.com.—Ed.*

